

THRILL-PACKED
ACTION STORIES

FEB.



SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

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C



...AND... SUDDENLY A MEAT
CLEAVER SCREAMED THRU
THE AIR AT THEM... SEE THE ADVENTURES OF

BERT
AND
SUE



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

MR. RISK

DEATH HAD STRUCK
TWICE AND WAS
ABOUT TO STRIKE
AGAIN WHEN MAR-
STON WHEN MAR-
HEAD OF ROBERTS
PLANETARIUM,
CALLED DANGER,
BRINGING 7-7777
AND ABDUL MR. RISK
ZLING MOST TO
MURDER AT
THE
PLANETARIUM.

Doc

AT THE MALDEN PLANETARIUM...

THE CRASH SHOULD COME ABOUT THERE.
IT WILL BE A FINE SHOW, PRESCOTT ER..
PERHAPS IT WILL OFFSET THE
EVENTS OF THE LAST
FEW WEEKS.



LOOK
OUT!!

WHAT.....!!



TWO OF MY CO-WORKERS KILLED AND NOW THEY ARE AFTER ME. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS! THE POLICE HAVE DONE NOTHING. I'LL CALL MR. RISK, HE'LL SAVE ME!



MR. RISK AND ABDUL ARRIVE IN RESPONSE TO ROBERTS' FRANTIC CALL FOR AID....

I GOT YOUR CALL, DR. ROBERTS, AND WE CAME AS QUICKLY AS WE COULD.

THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE, YOU KNOW OF THE TWO PREVIOUS MURDERS, OF COURSE. NOW MY LIFE HAS BEEN THREATENED. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO, OR WHY. OH, THIS IS MISS GREY, MY SECRETARY.



HAVE YOU NO IDEA WHO MIGHT BE BEHIND THIS? HAVE YOU QUARRELED WITH ANYONE?

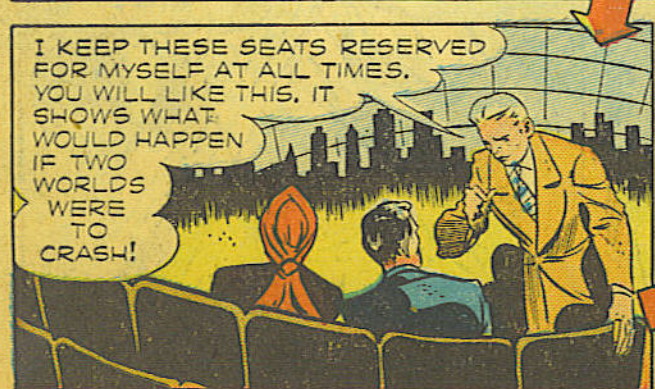
NOT EXACTLY. THERE HAS BEEN SOME MISUNDERSTANDING OVER A RECENT ASTRONOMICAL DISCOVERY, BY MY LATE ASSOCIATES AND MYSELF, WITH DR. PRES-COTT, MY JUNIOR DIRECTOR... BUT



...I'M CERTAIN HE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. IT HAS BEEN CLEARED UP FULLY. OH, NEARLY TWO O'CLOCK, TIME FOR OUR NEW SHOW. COME AND SEE IT AND WE CAN DISCUSS THIS MORE FULLY LATER!



I KEEP THESE SEATS RESERVED FOR MYSELF AT ALL TIMES. YOU WILL LIKE THIS. IT SHOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF TWO WORLDS WERE TO CRASH!



DR. ROBERTS, THE KILLER HAS TRIED AGAIN. THE NOISE OF THE CLIMAX COVERED THE REPORT OF THE GUN!

BUT WHO... WHERE? IF ABDUL HADN'T JUMPED I'D BE DEAD. HE SAVED MY LIFE!

THAT BULLET COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM THE AUDIENCE. IT SEEMS TO HAVE COME OUT OF THE WALL. ARE THERE ANY TRAPS UP THERE?

YES, MANY. WE USE THEM FOR VARIOUS EFFECTS.

WHERE DOES THAT GLEAM OF LIGHT IN THE WALL COME FROM?

I DON'T KNOW. IT WASN'T PART OF THE SHOW. LET'S TAKE A LOOK.

THERE IT IS. IT'S AIMED FOR YOUR HEAD. THE KILLER KNOWS YOU ALWAYS USE THE SAME SEAT. WE DISCOVERED IT TOO FAST FOR HIM TO REMOVE IT!

WHEN THE PROJECTOR ON THE FLOOR THREW THE IMAGE OF A STAR ON THIS PART OF THE WALL THE LIGHT WENT THROUGH THE GLASS, BURNING THE STRING IN TWO WITH A CONCENTRATED BEAM OF LIGHT.

THIS RELEASED THE HAMMER, SETTING THE GUN OFF. THE STRING SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN DIPPED IN SALTPETER. DIABOLICAL!

EXCUSE ME, DR. ROBERTS, BUT YOU ARE WANTED IN THE SOUND BOOTH.

WHY DON'T YOU GO UP TO MY OFFICE, MR. RISK? I WON'T BE LONG.

AH, MASTER, I WOULD GIVE MUCH TO FIND THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DAMAGE TO MY TURBAN!

THERE'S A MIRROR, ABDUL. THE DAMAGE IS NOT MUCH. YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF!



ABDUL!! UGH!!

MASTER!!!

MASTER, YOU ARE ALL RIGHT?

OH!! WHAT WAS THAT? A SHOOTING STAR?

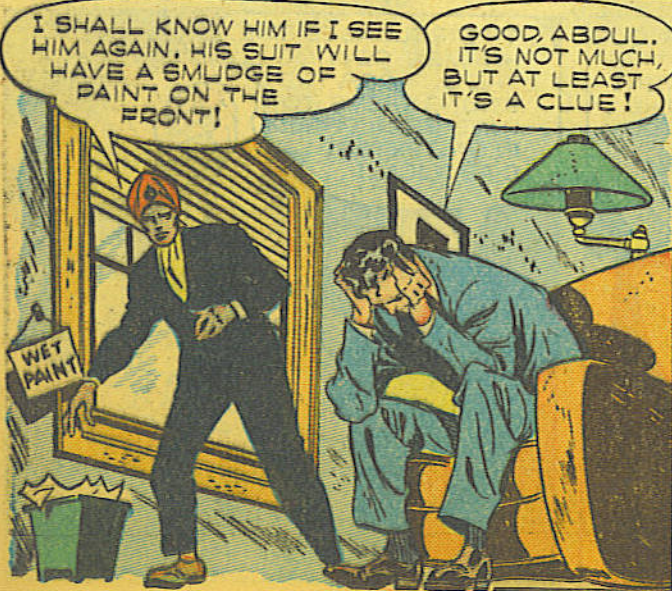


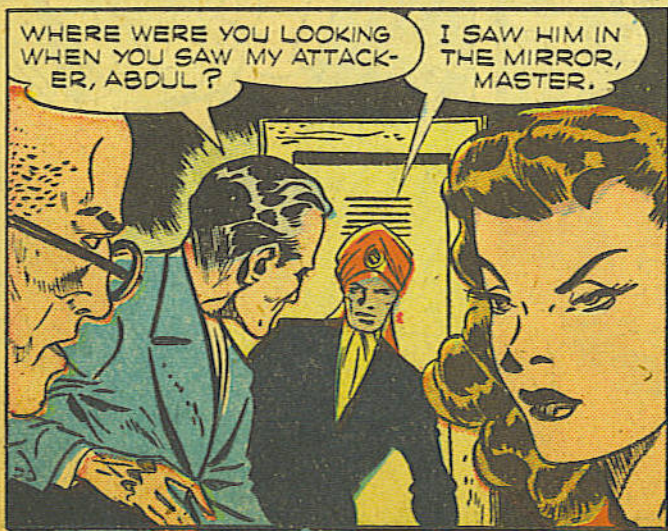
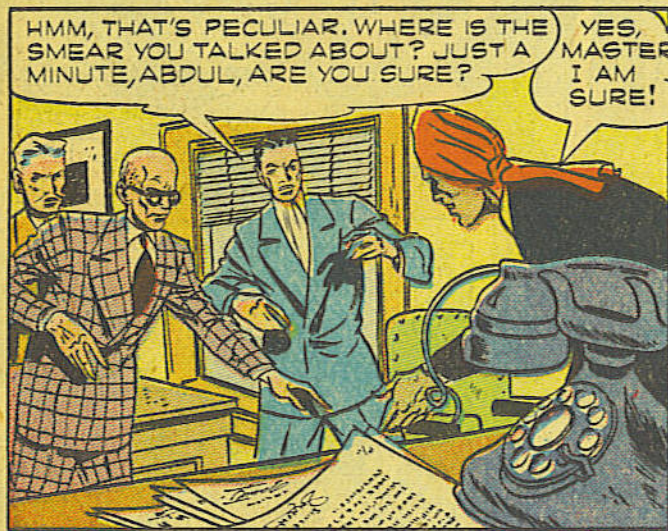
I SHALL KNOW HIM IF I SEE HIM AGAIN. HIS SUIT WILL HAVE A SMUDGE OF PAINT ON THE FRONT!

GOOD, ABDUL. IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT AT LEAST IT'S A CLUE!

GOOD LORD! HAVE THEY ATTACKED YOU? IT MUST HAVE BEEN MEANT FOR ME!

NO, I'M AFRAID IT WAS MEANT FOR ME. THE KILLER THINKS I KNOW TOO MUCH!





ABDUL SAW THE FIGURE IN THE MIRROR AND IT APPEARED NORMAL, PROVING IT WAS BUTTONED BACKWARDS. ONLY A WOMAN WEARS A COAT THAT WAY, THERE IS ONLY ONE WOMAN WHO HAD ACCESS TO PRESCOTT'S COAT AND...

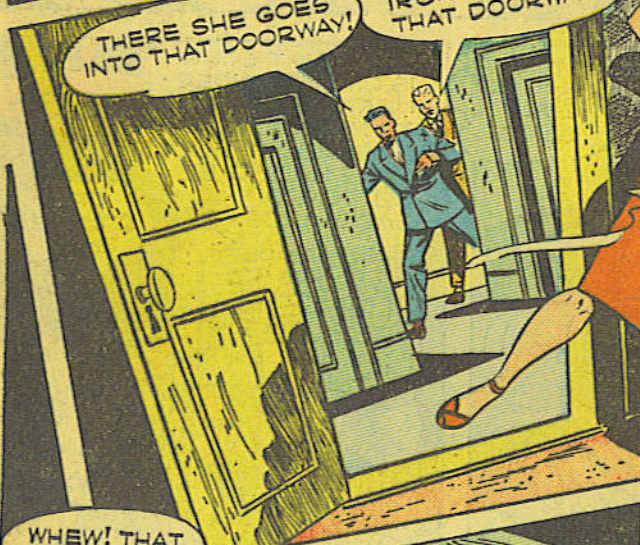
... COULD HAVE PLANTED THAT GUN! WHY DID YOU DO IT, MISS GREY?

DON'T MOVE, ANY OF YOU! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! NO ONE WILL EVER GET ME!



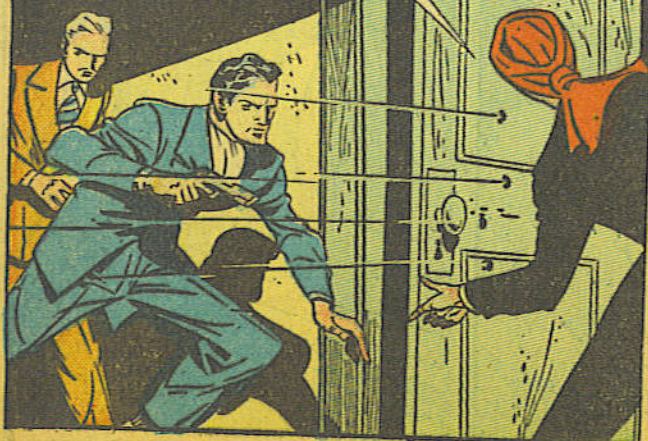
THAT LEADS TO THE STAIRWAYS AND IRON RUNWAYS BEHIND THAT DOORWAY!

THERE SHE GOES INTO THAT DOORWAY!



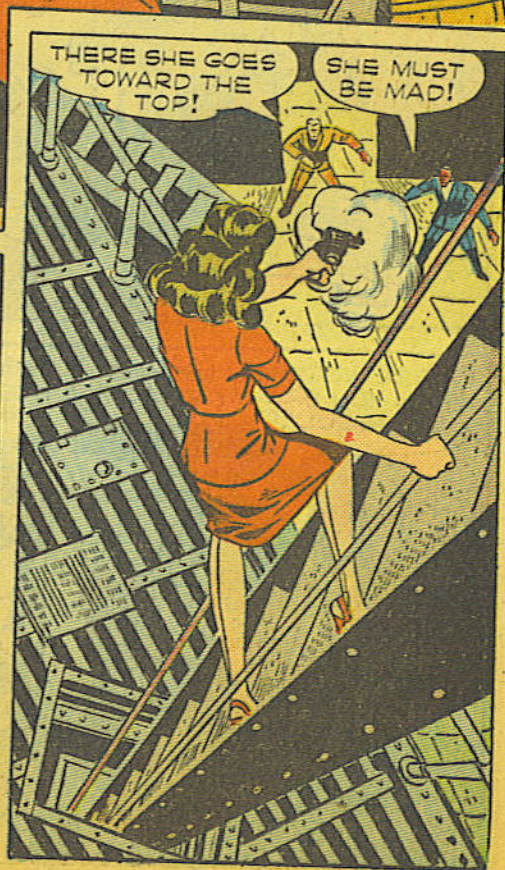
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

LISTEN, SHE'S RUNNING UP THE IRON STEPS!



THERE SHE GOES TOWARD THE TOP!

SHE MUST BE MAD!





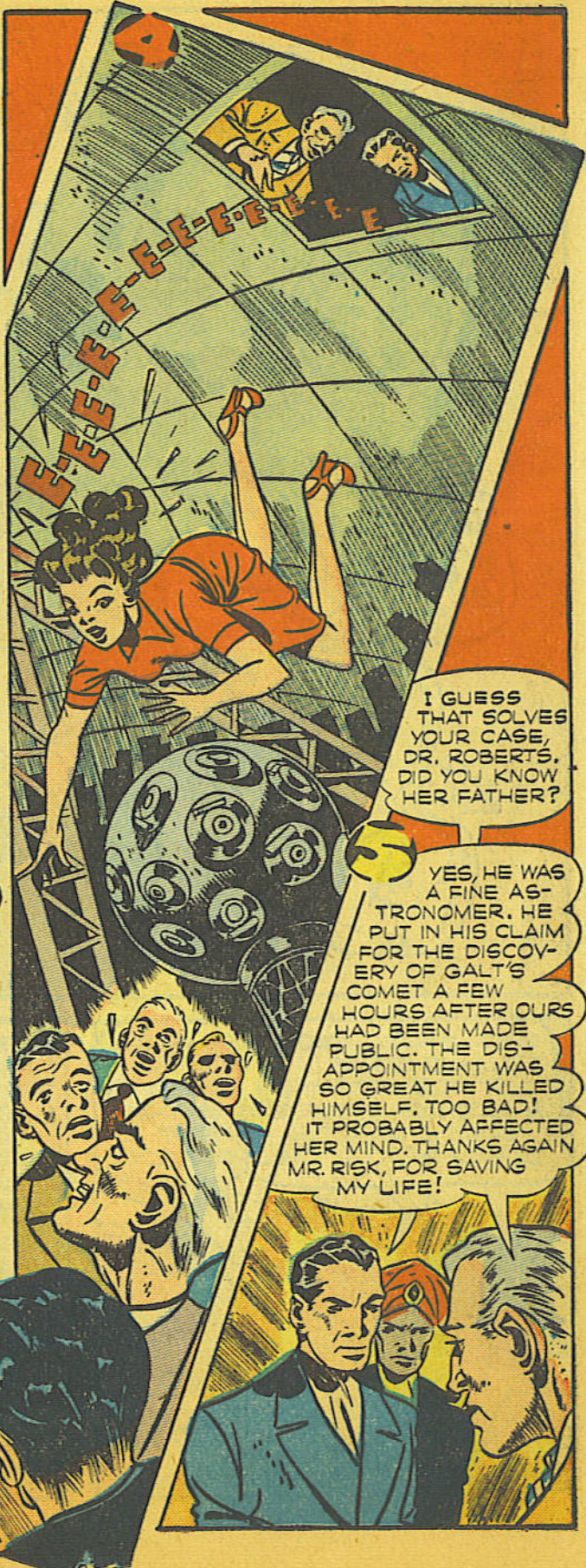
DON'T COME NEAR ME! DO YOU HEAR?



I'LL KILL YOU LIKE THE OTHERS! THEY DESERVED IT! ROBERTS AND PRESCOTT TOO! THEY STOLE MY FATHER'S DISCOVERIES AND CAUSED HIS DEATH



HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE HEAD OF THIS PLACE, NOT ROBERTS!. BUT I REVENGED HIM....



I GUESS THAT SOLVES YOUR CASE, DR. ROBERTS. DID YOU KNOW HER FATHER?

YES, HE WAS A FINE ASTRONOMER. HE PUT IN HIS CLAIM FOR THE DISCOVERY OF GALT'S COMET A FEW HOURS AFTER OURS HAD BEEN MADE PUBLIC. THE DISAPPOINTMENT WAS SO GREAT HE KILLED HIMSELF. TOO BAD! IT PROBABLY AFFECTED HER MIND. THANKS AGAIN MR. RISK, FOR SAVING MY LIFE!



UNO



On Baron Rudiger's speech hinged successful collaboration between the larger nations and the small ones. Jim Blake, known as UNO, troubleshooter for the United Nations Security Council, finds himself pitted against the forces of evil subversion in *"The Baron's Last Banquet."*

The offices of the Security Council....

JIM, BARON RUDIGER, THE CHIEF SPOKESMAN FOR THE SMALLER NATIONS HAS BEEN THREATENED WITH HIS LIFE IF HE SPEAKS AT TOMORROW'S BANQUET!

HM! THAT SPEECH SHOULD STRAIGHTEN OUT A LOT OF MIS-UNDERSTANDINGS IT WOULD MEAN A LOT TO CERTAIN ELEMENTS TO HAVE HIM STOPPED!

THAT'S JUST IT, JIM! HE MUST MAKE THAT SPEECH! I SUGGEST THAT YOU DROP EVERY-THING ELSE AND SEE THAT HE **DOES** MAKE IT. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES. IT'S TOO IMPORTANT!

RIGHT! WE HAVE A GOOD TIP ON THE SITUATION.





WELL, WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

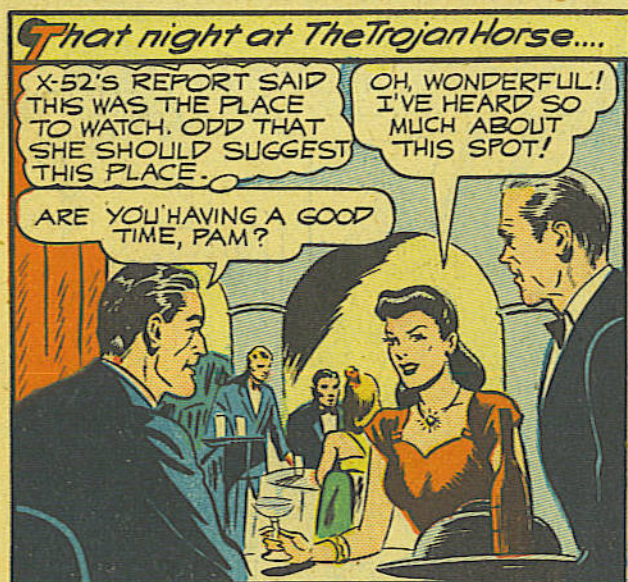
OH, MR. BLAKE! I'M JEFF SANDER'S SISTER. I HAVE A LETTER FROM HIM. I'M GOING TO BE HERE FOR A FEW DAYS AND HE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SHOW ME THE TOWN!



WONDER IF THIS IS ON THE LEVEL? HAVEN'T SEEN JEFF IN YEARS. GOOD CHANCE TO CHECK ON THE RUDIGER TIP AND HER AT THE SAME TIME.

I'LL BE READY. AND, ER, MR. BLAKE, CALL ME PAM!

--FINE, MISS SANDERS. MAY I CALL FOR YOU AT NINE?



That night at The Trojan Horse...

X-52'S REPORT SAID THIS WAS THE PLACE TO WATCH. ODD THAT SHE SHOULD SUGGEST THIS PLACE.

OH, WONDERFUL! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT THIS SPOT!

ARE YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME, PAM?



EXCUSE ME WHILE I RE-DO THE FACE. I FEEL LIKE THE SEA-HAG!

CERTAINLY, MY DEAR!

THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND.



SHE'S A KNOCKOUT! A PERFECT LURE! ---WHAT?---

ZING!



AFTER THEM! DON'T LET THEM GET OUT OF HERE!

M'SIEU, WHAT HAS HAPPEN?

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND
HOW THIS HAPPENED! A
THOUSAND APOLOGIES!
YOU WILL NOT BE
ANGRY, M'SIEU?

OUT OF MY WAY!
THEY'RE GETTING
OUT!

SEE, YOUR BILL
IS ALREADY
PAID, M'SIEU!

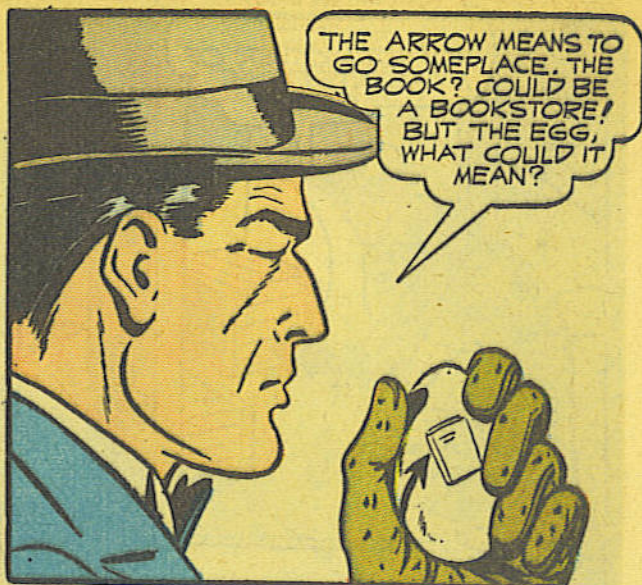


TOO LATE! THAT GIRL
CERTAINLY TRICKED
ME! SHE'S A SLICK
ARTICLE!





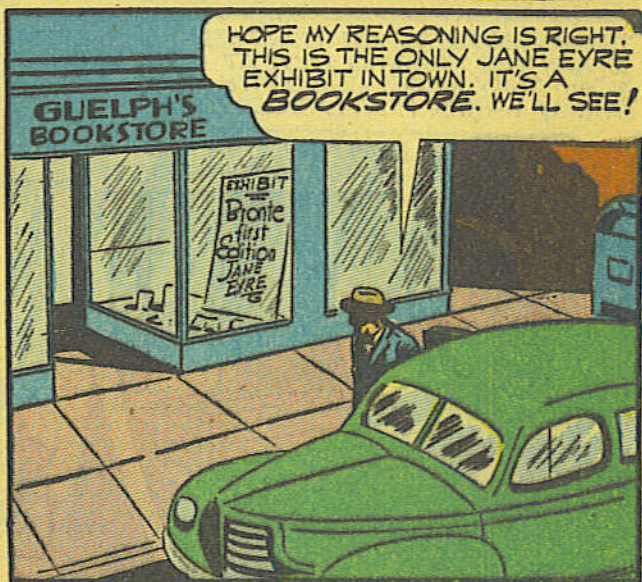
WHAT TH... A BOOK,
AN ARROW AND AN
EGG! HMM!



THE ARROW MEANS TO
GO SOMEPLACE. THE
BOOK? COULD BE
A BOOKSTORE!
BUT THE EGG,
WHAT COULD IT
MEAN?



EGG?... EGG?... I NEED AIR!
AIR... X-52 WAS A GERMAN!
EGG IN GERMAN IS EIRE... I
WONDER? COULD HE MEAN
JANE EYRE?



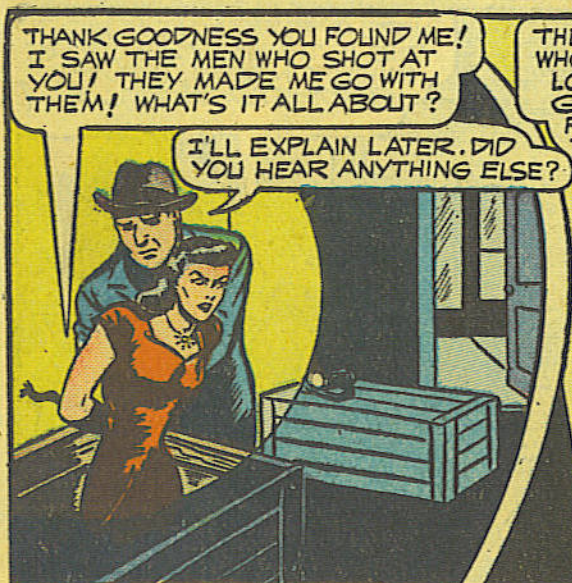
HOPE MY REASONING IS RIGHT.
THIS IS THE ONLY JANE EYRE
EXHIBIT IN TOWN. IT'S A
BOOKSTORE. WE'LL SEE!



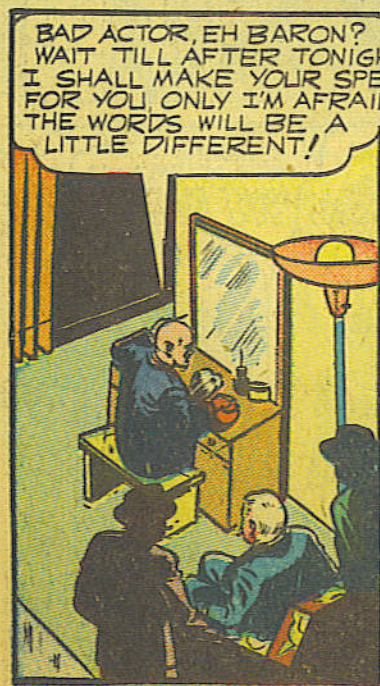
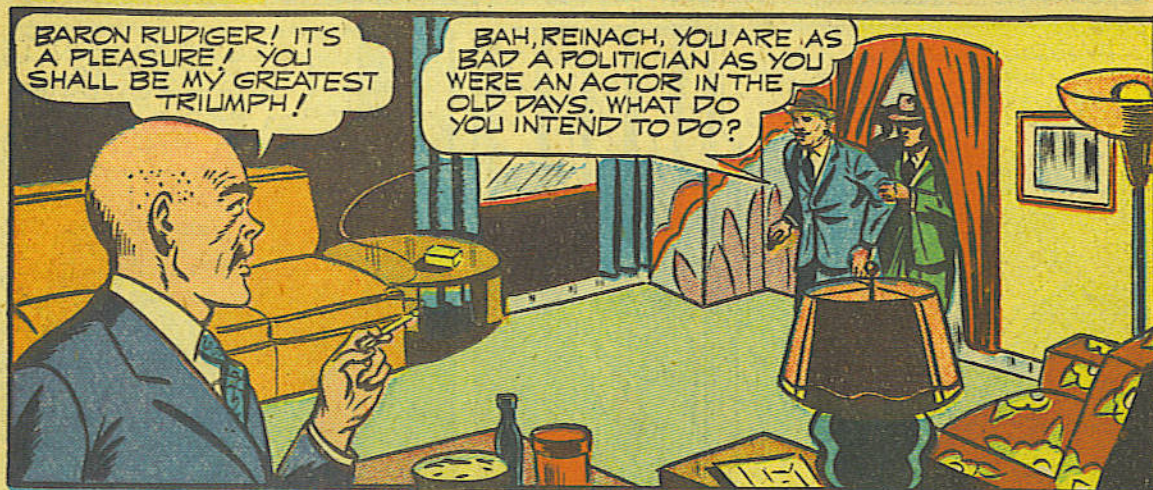
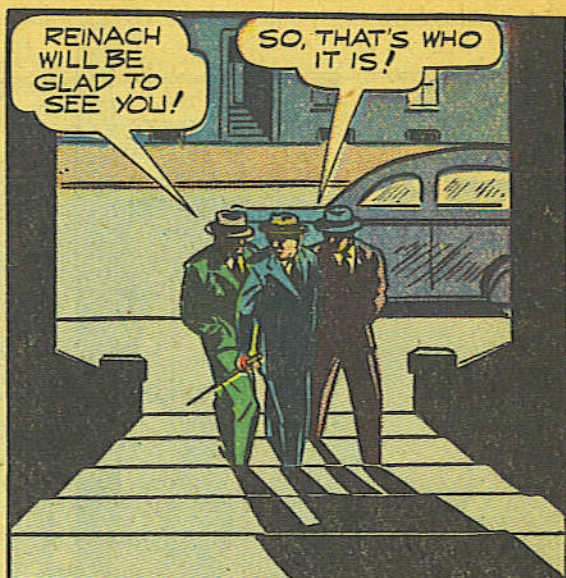
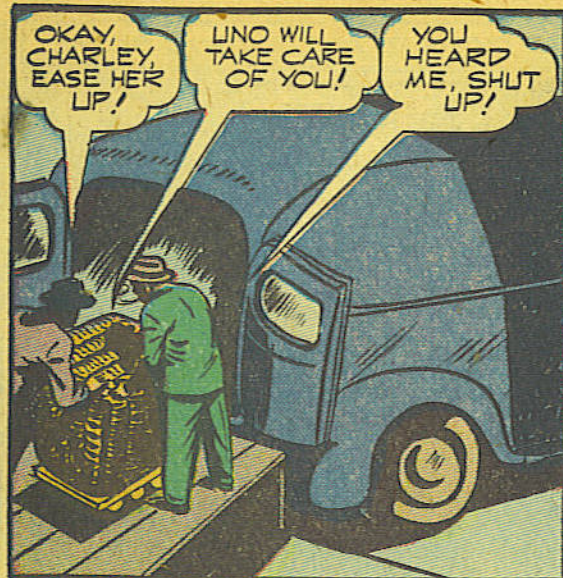
THIS IS TOO
EASY! MAYBE I
OUGHT TO CHANGE
MY PROFESSION!



I GUESS THERE ISN'T
ANYTHING IN... WHAT'S
THAT?







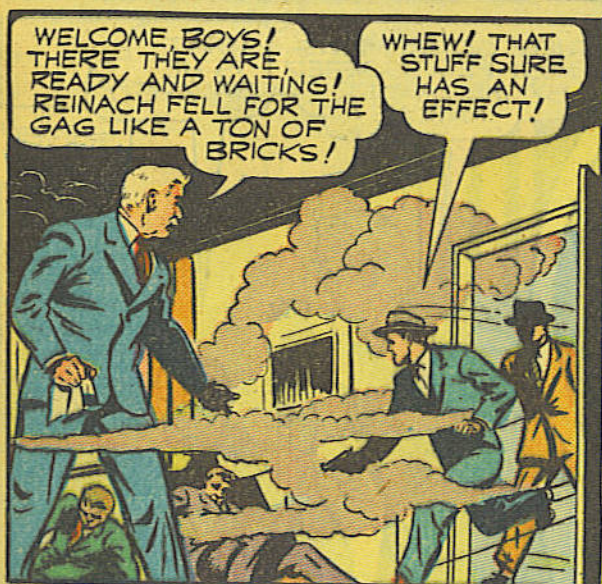


ONCE A HAM,
ALWAYS A
HAM! WHEN
MAY I LEAVE
HERE?

WHEN REINACH IS
GOOD AND READY!
TAKE IT EASY!



CURFEW SHALL
NOT RING TONIGHT!



WELCOME BOYS!
THERE THEY ARE,
READY AND WAITING!
REINACH FELL FOR THE
GAG LIKE A TON OF
BRICKS!

WHEW! THAT
STUFF SURE
HAS AN
EFFECT!



HEY, LOOK!!
THE BARON'S
LINO!!

BLAZES, THIS STUFF
IS STICKY! HARRY,
YOU COME ALONG
WITH ME. THE
OTHERS CAN TAKE
THESE MEN IN. JOE,
YOU PICK UP THAT
BOOK DEALER!



THE SAVOY-CARLETON,
TOM, AND FAST. I HOPE
WE TIMED THIS RIGHT!



HARRY I'LL
MEET THE BARON.
GET THE BANQUET
HALL SURROUNDED!

RIGHT,
CHIEF!

THANK GOODNESS
YOU ARE HERE. HE
IS SCHEDULED. THAT
IS I AM SCHEDULED
TO SPEAK IN A FEW
MINUTES!

PERFECT
TIMING!
COULDN'T
BE BETTER!

OKAY BARON, GET
READY! HE'S ABOUT
TO START NOW. WE'VE
GOT YOU COVERED
IN CASE ANYTHING
SHOULD HAPPEN.

... AND THESE
NATIONS MUST
BE CURBED WITH
AN IRON FIST!

THE
DOG!!

THESE GOVERNMENTS
MUST BE ABSORBED
BY THE LARGER
NATIONS!

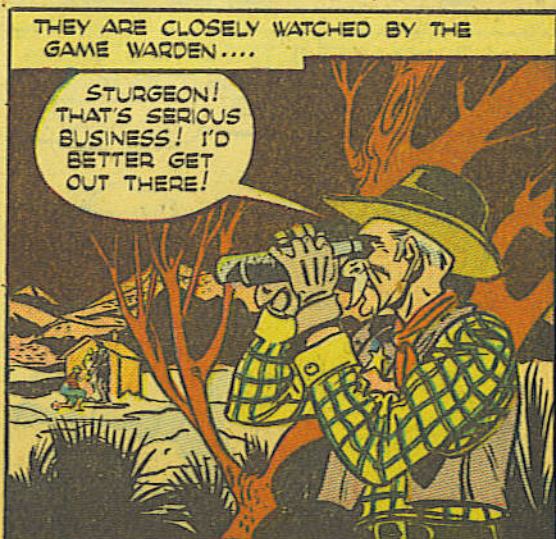
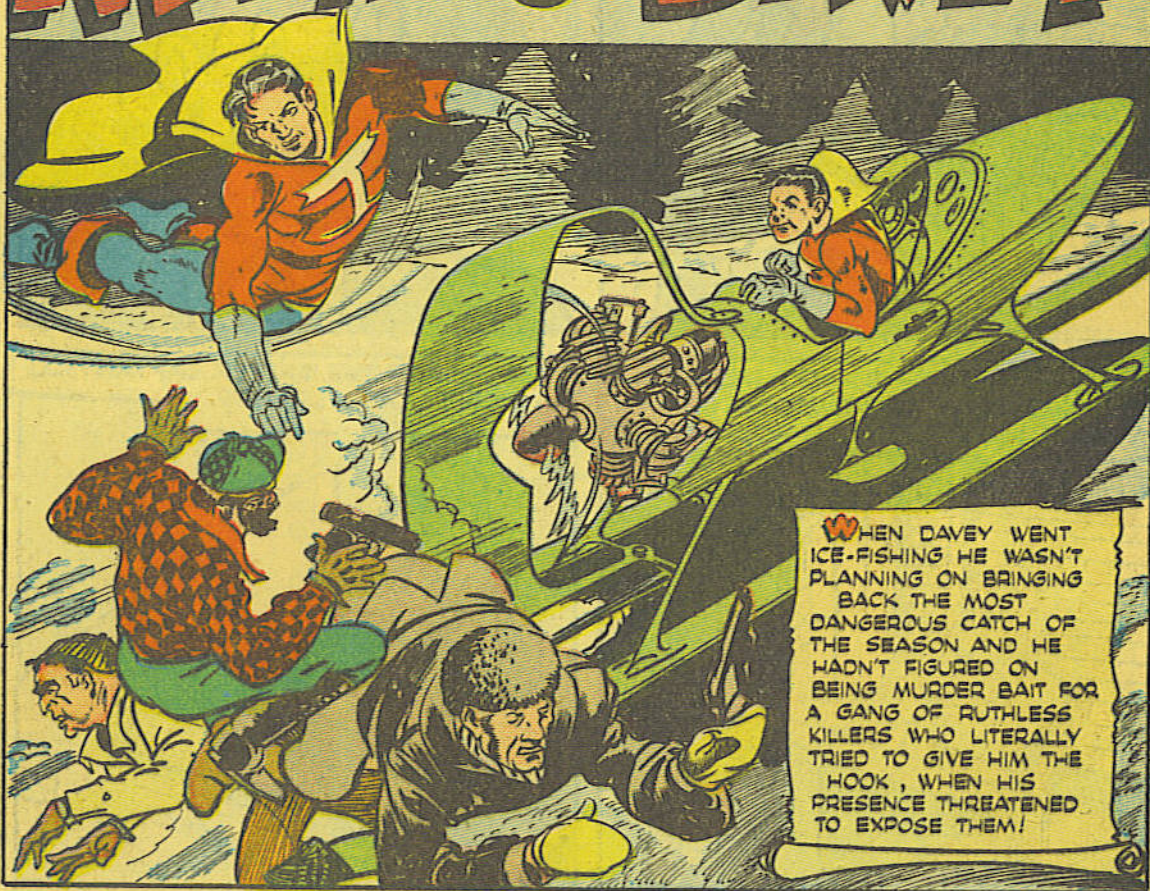
WHAT
IS HE
SAYING??

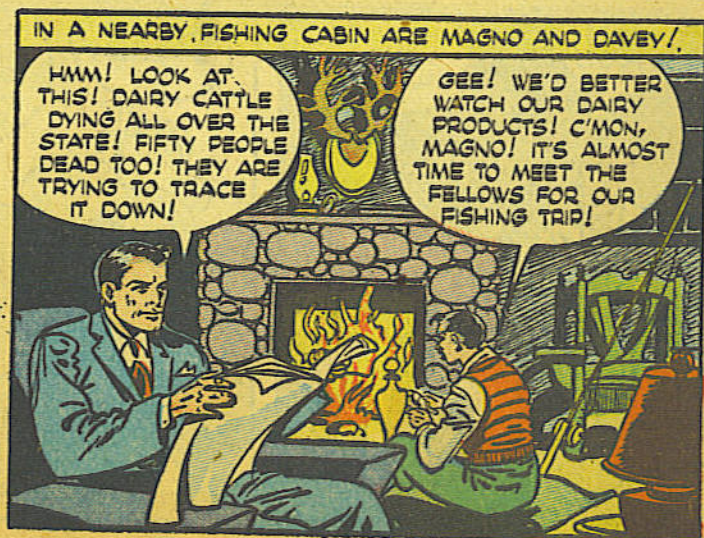
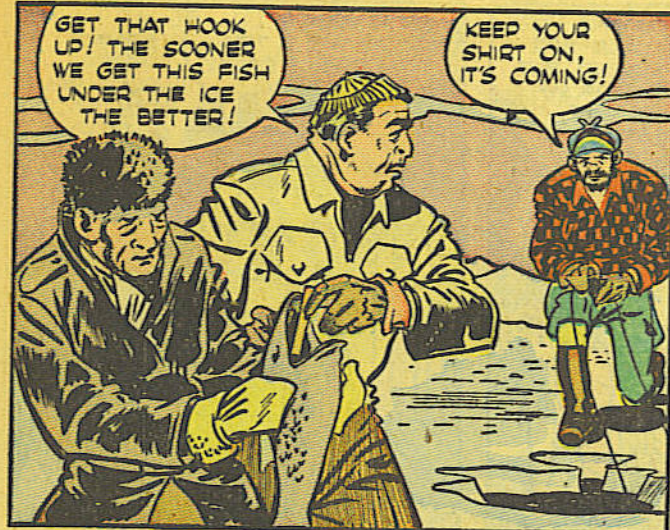
SHAME!
SHAME!

STOP!! STOP!!
HE IS AN IMPOSTER!!!

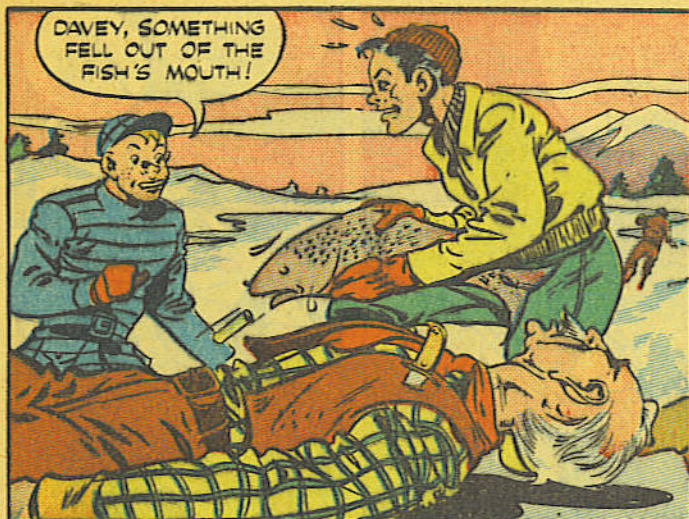


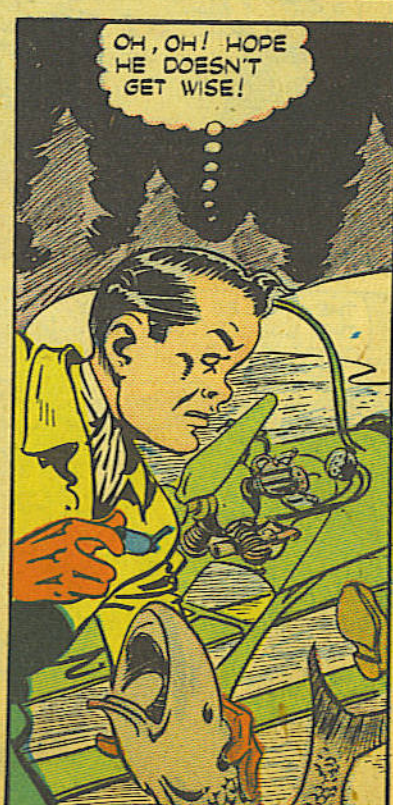
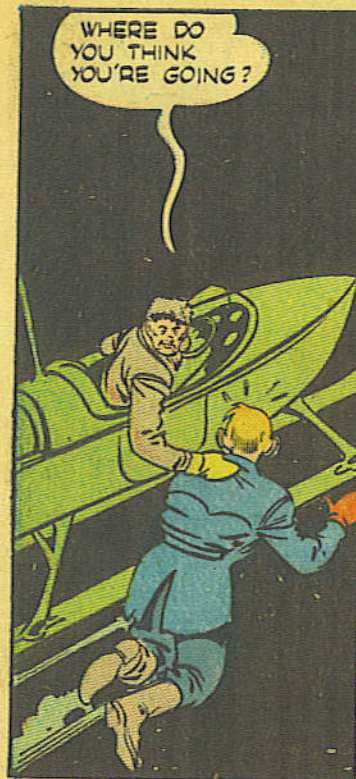
MAGNO AND DAVEY

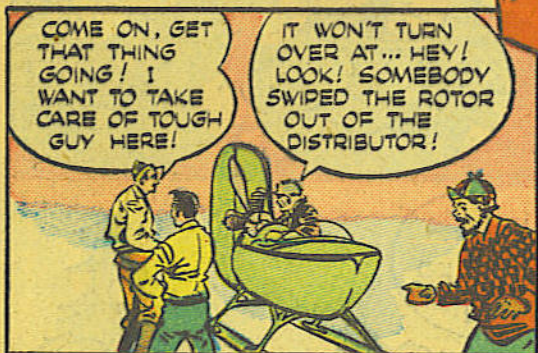
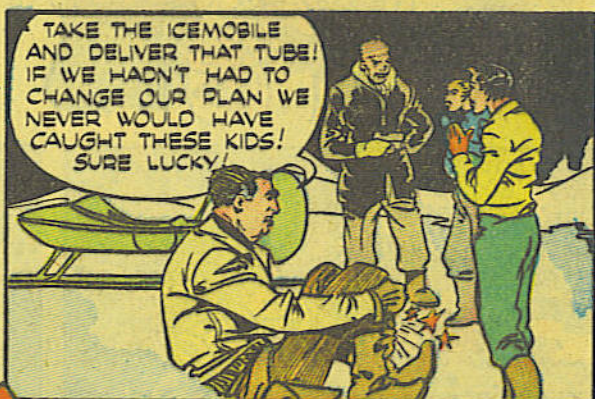














THESE HOOKS AND ABOUT FIFTY FEET OF THIS WIRE OUGHT TO MAKE A GOOD WEAPON!

LET HIM HAVE IT! MAYBE WE CAN FIX IT UP TO LOOK LIKE THE KIDS HAD A FIGHT WITH THE WARDEN!

YOU MURDERING RATS!

YIII!

LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL! THAT HOOK'S IN MY ARM!

LOOK! THE KID'S GETTING THE ROTOR!

COME ON! GET ON THIS THING AND LET'S BEAT IT!

WE'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF THIS KID FIRST!

HEY! LOOK AT THE SKY! WHAT'S THAT?

IF I CAN ONLY GET THIS THING GOING! I'LL GO AND...

